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THE WOMAN'S DREADNOUGHT

Published by the East London Federation of the Suffragettes.

Edited by SYLVIA PANKHURST.

No. 12. SATURDAY, JUNE 6TH, 1914. PRICE ONE HALFPENNY.

THIS WEEK'S MEETINGS.

Sunday, June 7th, 3 p.m.—Victoria Park—Mrs. Laski.
7 p.m.—**400 Old Ford Rd.—Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, Mr. H. W. Nevinson, Miss Amy Hicks, M.A. Music—Miss Gliksten and friends.**
Monday, June 8th, 3 p.m.—The Woman's Hall, 400 Old Ford Rd., Bow—Members' meeting.
8 p.m.—Priscilla Rd., Bow.—Mrs. Cordwell
8 p.m.—Freemason's Rd., Canning Town.
8.30 p.m.—Swiss Cottage, S. Hackney—Rev. C. A. Wills.
8 p.m.—The Women's Hall, 400 Old Ford Rd.—Speakers' Class—Miss Keith.
8 p.m.—319 East India Rd., Poplar—Speakers' Class: Mrs. Walker.
Tuesday, June 9th, 8 p.m.—Dock Gates, Poplar—Miss Rose Barry.
8 p.m.—The Women's Hall, 400 Old Ford Road—**Rally Meeting—Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, Mr. George Lansbury, Mrs. Moor, Mrs. Schlette, Mrs. Pascoe, Mr. Rettich.**
Wednesday, June 10th,—**Procession to the House of Commons. Deputation to the Prime Minister. Start from 400 Old Ford Rd., 8 p.m. East India Dock Gates, 8 p.m.**
Thursday, June 11th, 3 p.m.—319 East India Rd., Poplar.
2.30 p.m.—Deacon's Vestry, Burdett Rd., Limehouse—Mrs. Hicks.
8 p.m.—124 Barking Rd., Canning Town—Miss M. Wright.
8 p.m.—Knapp Rd. and Campbell Rd.—Mr. Mackinlay.
Friday, June 12th, 8 p.m.—Piggott St., Poplar—Mr. E. Duval.
8 p.m.—Beckton Rd., Canning Town—Mrs. Walker.
8 p.m.—Ford Rd., Bow.

APPEAL TO LONDON BISHOPS.

Will the Bishops and Labour M.P.s accept Invitation P

The following letter has been addressed to the Bishops of London, Stepney and Kensington to Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. Will Thorn, by Miss Sylvia Pankhurst:—

"My Lord Bishop,—On Wednesday evening, June 10th, the people of East London, who earnestly desire an immediate and favourable settlement of the Votes for Women question, intend to march to Westminster to see the Prime Minister. They will assemble at 400 Old Ford Road, Bow, at 8 p.m. The popular movement for Votes for Women in this part of London is widespread and deep-rooted, and animated with tremendous enthusiasm.

"The deputation which the procession is to take to the Prime Minister will be elected from a series of Rally Meetings in various East London districts during the forthcoming week, and the actual terms of the demand to be submitted to the Prime Minister will also be decided at these meetings.

"Mr. Asquith has never received a deputation of working people upon this great question. At the time of writing to you I do not know how he will answer our request that the deputation be received, but Mr. Balfour, when he was Prime Minister, twice received deputations, which came to him in procession, from working women of East London on the subject of unemployment, and this deputation can take no refusal.

"We trust that you will use your influence to secure that the deputation be received, and that the procession of people be allowed to march peacefully to Westminster, unmolested. You can best prevent injury to the people by marching with them, as your presence will act as a great protection to them. Therefore, I appeal to you to join the procession at 400, Old Ford Road, and march with it.

"It is a long way to walk, but the people of East London will have done a hard day's manual toil before they start, and many of the women will be carrying babies in their arms."

Faithfully yours,
E. SYLVIA PANKHURST

Variety Concert, 8 p.m. The "Women's Hall," 400 Old Ford Rd. "Popularities" Concert Company and Daily Herald Band. Admission 3d.

WOMEN AND MEN!

Support the Deputation

THAT WILL VISIT THE PRIME MINISTER ON

Wednesday, June 10th.

Join the Great Processsion to Westminster

Start from 400 Old Ford Road at 8. East India Dock Gates at 8.

CONTINGENTS MEET AT GARDINER'S CORNER.

Asquith must hear what East London has to say about Votes for Women.

LONDON NEWS SUPPLY ASSOCIATION].

THE CHAINED GUARD.

THE QUESTION MUST BE SETTLED.

THE DEPUTATION TO THE PRIME MINISTER.

DEAR FRIENDS,

On Wednesday night, June 10th, let us march together to the Prime Minister, at the House of Commons, and call upon him to give Votes to Women without further delay.

We shall go in procession, and at the head of the procession will go the deputation that we have chosen to represent us, at three great Rally Meetings.

The actual terms of the demand which we shall make to the Prime Minister will be decided at the Rally Meetings, and as I write, I do not know exactly what those terms will be.

Three courses are open to us:—

I.—To demand simply "*Votes for Women*," leaving it to the Government to draft the actual Bill embodying this reform, and reserving to ourselves the right to criticise its terms.

II.—To demand Votes for Women on the terms at present exercised by men, with a promise that women are to have an equal share in the Adult Suffrage Reform Bill, which the Government say they intend to introduce.

III.—To demand a vote for every woman over 21 years of age.

Whichever of these courses the Rally Meetings may adopt will come to much the same thing. We are demanding that the Government shall introduce a bill to give women the vote. When at last we are successful in that demand, and the question is being debated on the floor of the House—anti-Suffragists, virulent and active, on the one hand, and Suffragist Members of Parliament, unfortunately but too luke-warm and too yielding, on the other, will be negotiating over our rights. And we outside—we shall be fighting, fighting, fighting to get the best terms for women that we can, for we know that every woman in the country has a right to the vote, and that the poorest need it most.

Now is not a time for friends to be hairsplitting over the precise terms of any bill. It is a time for closing up the ranks and battling with might and main to force the question before the House.

In past days we thought that it might be possible to get votes for women by means of a Private Member's Bill, and as the time allowed for Private Members' Bills is very short, we were told, and the tale seemed true, that only a bill of one clause and establishing one new principle had a chance of getting through.

Therefore, the Private Members' Bills for Votes for Women that began to be introduced in 1870, long before most of us were born, said just this:—

> "The word man shall include woman for purposes of voting, just as it already does for purposes of punishment."

My father, Dr. Pankhurst, drafted the first Bill that said that, and he was an Adult Suffragist, a Socialist, a Republican, and a believer in equal opportunities for every little child that is born.

But times have changed since the "Woman's Enfranchisement Bill" was drafted, and, as the years have passed, both the *power* and *independence* of Private Members of Parliament have steadily grown less. The Cabinet which exists by the Party system has become the strongest trust in the world.

Now we know, and everyone admits it, that we can never get Votes for Women, or any other big reform, by means of a Private Member's Bill. The Government of the day, whether it be Conservative, Liberal, Labour, Socialist or Syndicalist, or of any other kind, must make itself responsible for the Bill.

Now that we have got that fact quite fixed in our heads, we ought to leave off disputing about terms and phraseology, and just make up our minds that we want Votes for Women, that we are going to fight with all our might and main to get Votes for Women, and that every woman in the country is our sister and comrade, for whom we demand a vote, as well as for ourselves.

When we have at last secured the introduction of a Government Bill, we shall have another tremendous struggle to have that Bill made fair and just. But we shall be as ready to fight that battle as we are now in fighting to force the Government to bring the question on to the floor of the House.

We want every woman to have a share of the governing power in this country—a share of the whip hand—and do not fear, friends, every step we are able to take forward will merely hearten us for the next!

At each of the Rally Meetings we shall elect two women and one man to form a part of the deputation. Each one must feel it a sacred duty to use all his or her most earnest pleas and arguments, on behalf of our great cause. If they keep their thoughts on the sweated women workers, the widows plunged into the depths of poverty through no fault of their own, the mothers of large families striving to make ends meet on paltry wages, and the girls and women driven into prostitution for lack of bread. They will not fail to quit themselves as they doubt.

But let us not merely plead, let us also tell that we are not prepared to accept the continued disfranchisement of women calmly, and that, day by day, we are preparing ourselves for the "No Vote, No Rent" strike.

The deputation that is to go to Mr. Asquith next Wednesday night, June 10th, is to be accompanied by a great procession of men and women, in which, dear friends, we ask you all to join. We shall march in procession, as we have a right to do, to Charing Cross Station. There we shall break our ranks and stream on in our thousands as separate individuals to Parliament Square, to wait for the result of the deputation.

But should Mr. Asquith refuse to receive the deputation, should I be snatched away from you back to prison, as I have been before, I shall do the Hunger and Thirst Strike in Holloway, and when I come out I shall go straight to the Strangers' Entrance to the House of Commons, and there continue without food and water until the Prime Minister agrees to receive our deputation, and I am unconditionally released. I know that Mr. Asquith has a stubborn nature. He has shown that only too clearly, in allowing to be put on women the mountain of suffering they have endured, rather than grant to them the vote. Knowing this, I realise that I am casting my life into the balance and that the risk I run is great, but we are asking a great thing for women and, therefore, we must be prepared to give, if need be, all that we have.

Yours in freedom's cause,
E. SYLVIA PANKHURST.

ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE.

I wish to become a member of the EAST LONDON FEDERATION OF THE SUFFRAGETTES.

Name.....

Address.....

I enclose 1½d. to cover membership and postage.

ADVERTISE IN OUR PAPER.

Deal with our Advertisers.

The president of the Incorporated Society of Advertisement Consultants said, on May 14th: "Woman is making her influence felt in the advertising business, and as most of the buying in the world is done by women, it is natural that man, the amateur buyer, should be easily influenced by advertising conducted by women, who are the professional buyers." For the same reason, a woman's paper, such as the WOMAN'S DREADNOUGHT, managed and read by women is an excellent advertising medium for household necessaries.

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A. GLIKSTEN,
Advertisement Manager.

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Woman's Dreadnought.

Published by the East London Federation of the Suffragettes,

321 ROMAN ROAD, BOW, E.

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Can be obtained at the Bookstalls of Messrs. W. H. SMITH and SONS, and Messrs. WILLING.

Annual Subscription: Post free, 4s. 4d.

No. 12.—Saturday, June 6th, 1914.

Bravely and willingly we bear our share of the World's burdens. Why, then, deny us the right to Vote, which would dignify our labour and increase our Power of Service.

WHAT HAPPENED ON MAY 24th.

After the detectives had thrown me violently on to the floor of the cab, they were at first very angry. One of them twisted my arms and bent back my wrists to hurt me, but when I called out to tell the people that they were hurting me they stopped. Four of the big men crowded into the cab and sat on the seats with me all twisted up on the floor amongst their feet. They held me down for awhile and then said I could sit on the seat. All the way to Holloway they clutched my wrists tight and pressed their knees against mine to stop me moving an inch.

At first they used very ugly language, both towards me personally and towards you. They sneered at you and said you were all afraid of them. I said that they had had to come dressed as costers in order to get into the crowd unnoticed. They said they would not come in decent clothes to such a verminous place as Bow—they used very, very objectionable words. They said that you were roughs and anarchists, and that I was an anarchist and ought to have known better than have come down to the East End to play on your "evil passions." I said that you would all of you be ashamed to do their horrible work, and I told them I knew that they had been to all the houses in Ford Road trying to get someone to take them in to lodge there, so that they could watch me, and that at every house they had been refused, although they had offered a "small fortune," and many of the people were poor enough to need money very badly.

One of the detectives seemed ashamed at their attempts at bribery and said: "Its all in the game." Another sneered and said that he wouldn't stay in the dirty houses in Ford Road.

I said that in that case it was a shame that you, the people, should have to live there, and that it was all the more reason women should get the vote soon to help to make things better. "You'll never get the vote," they jeered, but one of them, whom I had heard say something nice about our East London women before, said: "Oh yes, they'll get it." When we got to Holloway and two of the others got out of the cab, the same man said: "The best part about it all is that the people down there think so much of you, and are prepared to fight for you and to make sacrifices for you."

I said: "They do it for the cause, but perhaps now you understand them, you will try to treat them better all round." He answered: "Oh, I never had anything against them." Then he said: "I am trying to get a vote myself, and I am sure I shall think more about it because of all this, than I should have done."

I asked: "Why haven't you had a vote before," he said: "Because my parents were poor, and when I first came to London I was living in a 'section house.'" I supposed that a "section house" is a sort of barracks where the police live, but I did not ask.

Presently one of the other detectives who was standing waiting by the cab, offered me a copy of the *Suffragette*. He said: "You see we read it."

Before that they had asked me about the WOMAN'S DREADNOUGHT and how I found time for it.

One thing that the detectives said was important. They admitted that at the Poplar Election, and on some other occasions, they had come up to take me, but had not done so because there were too many friends prepared to fight around me.

On Sunday, May 24th, I, and I think most of us, thought, though why I cannot explain to myself, that the detectives were not coming and that I was not wanted any more. So our fighters were walking each with their own sections, or were attending to the cart of little children, the may poles, the banners, the papers, or some other thing. We were none of us on the alert for an attack and the detectives were clever enough to know it. They were clever, too, in keeping away out of sight and allowing only a few uniformed police to be in evidence, until the moment when we reached the Park gates, which were suddenly shut in our faces and the mounted police turned upon us.

Next time we must put some friends who understand horses in the front row.

IN PRISON.

When I got to my cell I felt bruised and worn out, as one usually does.

Next morning I heard some of the new wardresses being drilled under my window. There is a great contrast between those who have just come and those who are fully trained, and I think the regular drilling must very largely account for the change. They become so much more upright and firm looking, and their shape and carriage improve tremendously.

Their drill is not like that of soldiers, for they have exercises to develop every part of the body. The same is true of the police.

Only one of the exercises that I saw the wardresses do suggested fighting, and when they were doing this I heard their instructor say: "Do it as though you were hitting someone's face," she added, as she counted up to eight, "the person's supposed to be dead by that time."

How terrifying it must be for poor cowed women spending their first days in prison to hear such a joke!

Of course the days dragged very wearily, as they always do, but on Tuesday night I heard the drum and fife band and knew that friends from East London had come to say "no surrender." I remembered that they had walked six long miles to get there after a hard working day.

E. SYLVIA PANKHURST.

BOOKS WANTED.

The East London Federation is starting a library for the use of members of the Federation, at 400 Old Ford Road. We should be glad to receive presents of books bearing on the Woman's Movement.

GREAT MEETING AT LIMEHOUSE TOWN HALL.

The first of the Rally Meetings for the deputation to the Prime Minister was held in the Limehouse Town Hall on June 3rd. The Hall was packed and deafening cheers greeted Miss Sylvia Pankhurst who was carried in on a stretcher. Two women delegates and one man were elected to represent Limehouse, and the same number for Poplar, amongst these being Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Bennett and Mr. John Scurr, of the Docker's Union. It was decided by an overwhelming majority to demand that a Government measure to give a Vote to every woman over 21 be introduced forthwith.

POPLAR COUNCIL.

At the Poplar Council meeting on Thursday, May 21st, Councillors Partridge (Lab.) and Edgar Lansbury (Lab.) asked who had given the order that telephone messages were not to be taken to Councillors during the Council meetings.

The Mayor and the Town Clerk pretended to be entirely ignorant of the matter, but everyone knows that it was done to annoy the Suffragist members of the public who were kept outside.

Later, Councillor Sumner (Lab.) wanted to know how much longer the public were to be excluded from listening to the Council's debates. The Mayor said: "Until otherwise determined," and Councillor Sumner then moved: "That the general purposes committee be instructed to consider the re-opening of the galleries and report at the next Council meeting." 14 voted for the motion and 13 against, but a division was claimed, and some of the wobblers changed over to the opponents. It was therefore decided, by 15 votes to 13, to keep the public out as before.

Every lover of Votes for Women, fair play and free speech, in Bow, Bromley and Poplar should keep a close watch on the Council meetings, notice how the Councillors vote, *and remember when the election day comes round!*

An empty house was burned down in Belfast on June 3rd.

The editors of the *Belfast Telegraph* and *Belfast News Letter* were visited in their offices on June 3rd., and attacked by Suffragettes, who pointed out that *they* were allowed to continue printing incitements to revolt, whilst the Government was trying to suppress the *Suffragette*, and sending women to prison for advocating militancy.

HOME RULE FOR IRISH WOMEN!

The Irishwomen Suffragists have decided to wait upon Mr. Redmond, at the House of Commons, on June 11th, to demand the inclusion of Votes for Women in the Home Rule Bill.

GROSS INJUSTICE!

At a Suffragette meeting on Streatham Common, Leslie Walton, student, Leslie Grimwood, clerk, and Albert Leadbetter, insurance superintendent, were arrested for assaulting the Suffragettes. Mr. Lister Drummond discharged them on Tuesday, June 2nd, on the ground that the Suffragettes had created a strong feeling of public resentment.

Contrast this with what took place at Bow Street on Saturday, May 23rd. On that occasion Mrs. Duval and her son, Mr. Victor Duval, the secretary of the M.P.U., were charged with assaulting the police on the previous day. Mrs. Duval explained that when she went to Bow Street to find out whether her daughter had been charged in connection with the deputation to the King, she saw her son thrown on to the pavement on his head, and whilst he was lying there unconscious, a policeman in plain clothes struck him on the neck. With a mother's instinct, she ran forward to intercept any further blows, but was brutally pushed aside and thrown down. She said that she assaulted no one. She was fined 40s.

Mr. Duval, was thrown out of court, even according to the police story, for doing nothing but exclaim: "perjurers and liars," when some of the police were giving evidence. He said that he was knocked down, struck and kicked and became unconscious. The Acting Divisional Surgeon for the police testified that Mr. Duval had marks on his left wrist, bruises on the left shoulder and left angle of the jaw, swelling and bruising on the right angle of the jaw, and bruising about the throat, also several skin abrasions. When asked whether the injuries were compatible with his having behaved violently on being taken to the police station, he said "Yes, or with having been knocked about."

Mrs. Annie Schofield testified that Mr. Duval was lying unconscious on the ground, that the police officers refused to let her give him brandy, and that he was dragged to the police station "looking like a dead man."

Mr. J. H. Harris, the court keeper (although like the surgeon a Government official), said that he saw a man being illtreated, and called out "Don't kill him boys!" In spite of all this, Mr. Duval was ordered to pay a fine of £3 or go to prison for a month!

OUR NEW "WOMEN'S HALL."

A vote has been taken by the members of the East London Federation of the Suffragettes at the various branch meetings, as to the name of the new hall at 400 Old Ford Road. It has been decided to call it "THE WOMEN'S HALL." It has also been decided that Members' Social Gatherings are to be held monthly at the same hall for the entire Federation. As soon as the deputation to the Prime Minister has been disposed of the first of these monthly gatherings will be arranged.

THE PARK RAILINGS.

When the police shut all the gates of Victoria Park there was great indignation amongst the people outside who wished to attend the Votes for Women meeting. The people broke the railings down in order to get in. Men got the vote in 1867 for pulling the Hyde Park railings down; surely, then, it is just that women should get the vote in 1914 for pulling down the railings of Victoria Park!

OUTSIDE THE PALACE.

On Wednesday, May 27th, two Suffragettes evaded the sentries outside Buckingham Palace, and rushed into the quadrangle, where they threw stones at the windows and smashed two panes of glass before the sentries could interfere. They were taken to the police station within the precincts of the Palace, but the Master of the Royal Household refused to prosecute.

Four Suffragettes chained themselves to the gates of Buckingham Palace on Tuesday, June 2nd. They were arrested and taken to Cannon Row police station, where on Wednesday they were sentenced to 40s. or one month.

OUTSIDE THE PRISON.

Two women attacked Dr. Forward, the principal medical officer of Holloway Gaol, and struck him several times with a dog-whip, on June 2nd. Next day Mr. Chester Jones ordered them to be bound over in £5 to keep the peace for 12 months; they refused, but he told them they were bound over without their consent, and they were carried out of court. Of course, they are not bound over in any way and are as free as they were before.

On June 3rd, two women armed with hatchets destroyed drawings by John Shapland and Bartolozzi, at the Dore Gallery. They were committed for trial.

SCENES IN COURT.

As was reported in the WOMAN'S DREADNOUGHT last week, a flat occupied by Miss Nellie Hall, in Maida Vale, was raided by the police on May 21st. Her mother and younger sister Emmeline, aged 17, happened to be staying with her when the police came, and were also placed under arrest.

On May 29th, they were charged by Mr. Paul Taylor with conspiring to commit malicious damage to property, and as being "loose, idle and disorderly persons." Miss Julia Jameson and Mrs. Helen Arnes were also charged in the same way, and Miss Grace Roe with malicious damage to property

Whilst on remand, they had all been on hunger strike and were almost in a state of collapse when carried into the court on chairs. During the hearing, they constantly protested against being tried at all, and demanded Votes for Women as the only form of settlement.

The magistrate stated that amongst the letters seized was a letter by Emmeline to her father, which showed that he was privy to her conduct, and that the letter said: "The C.I.D.'s have just come here to search the flat. I am staying in for explosives." Mrs. Hall was so dangerously ill that the magistrate agreed to give her bail, but refused it to her daughters on the ground that their father having written this letter, was an improper person to have access to them. He handed the letter to Mr. Bodkin, saying: "No doubt you will consider this letter."

At the close of the case, Mr. Hall went into the witness box and denied that the letter was as it had been read, but he was dragged out of the box.

When the case came on again on May 2nd, Mrs. Hall was still too ill to appear, and the other prisoners were in a pitiable state. Mr. Hall again raised the question of the letter, shouting: "Will you withdraw the slanderous imputation you made upon my character last Friday?" The magistrate said that he had received a "most impudent and lying letter" from Mr. Hall. Mr. Hall replied: "you think you are above the law and can say anything to anyone you like, without being answered, you shameful scoundrel!" Mr. Hall was at last allowed to go into the witness box, and was held by two detectives whilst another displayed the letter. He then read as follows: "The C.I.D. men have just come in to search the flat I am staying in, for explosives." His daughter, who had written the letter, declared that this was what she meant to express, and the magistrate was at last obliged to withdraw his imputations. The case was again adjourned.

A Procession of the Church League for Women's Suffrage will march from the Embankment (Waterloo Bridge) on Thursday, June 18th, starting at 6.30 p.m., to the United Demonstration of the "Religious" Leagues in Hyde Park at 8 p.m. Sympathisers invited to march under Church League Banner.

Votes for Women can be surely won by the "No Vote, No Rent Strike" send in your names for it at once.

MRS POYSER SPEAKS HER MIND.

"Then sir, if I may speak!—as for all I'm a woman, an' there's folks as thinks a woman's fool enough to stan' by an' look on while the men sign her soul away, I've a right to speak. After spending half our lives, workin', scrapin', an denyin' ourselves of even the necessaries of life, an thinkin' as mebbe now when we've established our right to recognition an' our birthright, you come along with your underhand ways o' doin' us a mischief, for you've got old Harry to your friend tho' nobody else is, but I tell you for once as we're not like dumb creatures to always be abused an' made money on by them as ha' got t' lash i' their own hands, for want o' knowin' how to undo t' tackle, an' if I'm t' only one as speaks my mind there's plenty o' t' same way o' thinkin' i' this Parish an' the next to it, for yer name's no better than a brimstone match i' everybody's nose an' I tells you for once, if you can put t' blinkers on t' men's eyes, you canna do it to us women who never forget that we're dealing wi' a pack o' pardoned felons.

"You may run away from my words sir, but you canna run away from yer conscience. An' when women went on peaceful deputations to you to state their case an' speak their minds, who gave orders to t' Civil Force to batter an' break women's bodies, an' some o' t' women afterwards goin' into t' corner to die, an' so payin' t' supreme price? An' who is tryin' to kill t' women in t' prison by forcibly feedin' 'em an' then you sneak out o' it by callin' it Hospital Treatment? An' who passed an act o' inquisition allowin' t' women to be hounded all o'ert country an' be insulted an' abused by your pack o' common informers an' allowin' t' women to be dragged back to t' prison to be again tortured to t' deaths door? Yes sir, who's the murderer—the pardoned murderer? Aye but you canna run away from your own conscience.

"An' t' Featherstone Massacre, an' t' starvation an' t' wilful murder o' t' men who were driven to strike an' fight against their conditions, an' who's fault is it if they *be* hungry an' poor? An' t' burnin' an' t' murder o' them two men at Houndsditch, who brought t' military out an' riddled t' house wi' bullets an' set it afire an' burnt men in it alive? Who are t' felons? Sir, if I may speak, an' if I'm t' only one as speaks my mind, there's plenty more o' t' same way o' thinkin', its *you* who'rt felons an' t' murderers.

You may run away from my words sir, but you canna run away from your conscience.

"Massacre of men, women and little babies, which you are always snivellin' about, an' by your acts an' clauses connive at their death by sweatin' an' speedin' up, an' killin' 'em off afors they are half through life, an' makin' them pay through the eyes an' nose wi' heavy rents, an' high prices for t' bit an' sup to keep 'em alive. Yes sir, connive at their death by lettin' them landlords grow fat on your slum houses wi' them cellar kitchens damp an' mouldy, an' no sunshine ever in their lives.

"I've a right to speak, for I make one quarter o' t' rent an' save t' other quarter, an' yet you think it right an' just to let some men think as all they were sent into this world for was to set in t' chimney corner an' make believe as everything's cut wi' ins an' outs, to fit into everything else, an' them as thinks they were best fitted to stand an' hold up t' walls o' t' public house all day smokin' an' spittin' all over t' place although them notices says 'Please don't spit,' an' lettin t' babbies crawl in t' gutter an' on t' dust heaps while t' mother's out at work mebbe at mill or up at a big house gettin' through days washin' an' ironin' an' wondering if he's been after that job as were offered him an' if he's been moochin round an' found that half sovereign, which she's scraped together goin' wi' out good boots an workin' at them shirts after they had all gone to bed. Yes, an that half sovereign's been scraped together to go towards that debt which is still owin' to t' doctor who mended him after t' fight wi' that chap as said if it weren't for t' women who toil an' spin to keep t' house together, England wouldn't be the England of to-day! Yes, you may run away from my words sir, an' you may go spinin' an' underhand ways to do us a mischief, it isna two or three old folks as you think o' savin' yer soul by givin' 'em a bit o' flannel an' a bite an' a drop o' porridge or even by your Antis or your Becky Sharps an' your Delilahs an' your doormats or your Jacks in office armed wi' t' whitewash brush to cover up them dark stains against your name, I've a right to speak, although there's fools as thinks a woman's fool enough to stan' by an' look on while t' men sign away her soul. You may allow your hirelings an' those who are seekin' office, an' silk, to put away those 'troublesome women.'

"Just as in t' history, that there St. Thomas a' Beckett an' t' maid Joan o' Arc, who saved France, an t' other women an' men who were full o' high truth an' determination were got rid o'. Aye, but there's some pages in t' history we can turn to, where t' was kings an' ministers who had to toe t' line, aye, an' in some cases had their heads cut off. But there are some pages of history, for there's nothing new i' all things under t' sun, an' if we must be tacked on wi' men who dream they live i' the days when knights were bold, then let 'em do summat, summat like what men did when they went to t' Tower o' London for their convictions, an' principles, an' in affairs of honour, settled 'em, not by actin' in collusion an' spinin' underhand ways o' doin' us a mischief, but by givin' an unmistakable order 'Pistols for two, Coffee for one.'

"Aye, but when you see these men who add to the gaiety of nations runnin' an' snivellin' through t' medium o' t' press, it does make you hope they'll be born again!... I've a right to speak, an' I'll speak freely. What about t' men who said they understood? Men who know the infirmities of life, just as we do? Is the Veto on them as well as on t' paid clique an' all it's hirelin's? Or have they sold themselves an' their honour entirely to the devil?

"I've had my say. 'Broken t' law' did you say? an whose law has been broke? your law! we care for neither it's fear nor favour!

"When you sir, compel us women to rebel it'll be wise for you to remember that 'Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither has it entered into the heart of man, what things are prepared for those who betray an' oppress us', so if you intend to do your duty, an' you're paid for't, don't forget that, then toe the line, be a statesman now, while you've got the chance or your day may be nearer than you think, when weary an' old wi' service you'll be left to t' mercy o' t' rude stream that will for ever hide you.

"I've a right to speak, an' if I'm t' only one as says it there's plenty more o' t' same way o' thinkin'."

MARY LEIGH,
Convict 58 H. M. P.

ROLL OF HONOUR.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst was released from Holloway on Saturday, May 30th, after a hunger and thirst strike of seven days, in a very weak and exhausted condition.

At Bury St. Edmunds Miss Hilda Burkett and Miss Florence Tunks, who have been forcibly fed for some weeks on remand, were, on May 29th; sentenced to two years and nine months' imprisonment, respectively, for arson. Miss Burkett advised the judge either to put on the black cap and pass sentence of death, or not to waste his breath, for she was determined to have liberty or death.

Miss Annie Kenney, who was released from Holloway on Thursday, May 28th, drove in the afternoon to Lambeth Palace, accompanied by two nurses. The Archbishop of Canterbury refused to receive her and she lay on the pavement outside until the police removed her to the workhouse infirmary. She stayed there for a few hours, then returned to her friends for nursing care. On Saturday she went to the Bishop of London who received her very kindly.

WILL THE WOMEN'S INSURANCE GO BANKRUPT.

If the Insurance Act has done nothing else it has helped to lay bare facts and conditions which should make every thinking person realize the sinister nature of the opposition to Votes for Women.

Women, the cheapest tools of the labour market, must *not* obtain any power to raise themselves from their appalling poverty, they must always remain sweated helpless and unorganised, say the anti-suffragist manufacturers, for from such workers great profits may be gained. The Insurance Act has shown to those who did not already know it, something of the effect upon women of this cruel and greedy exploitation.

The report of the Amalgamated Weaver's Association shows there are 65,316 women members of the approved Society (of whom 36·99 per cent. are married), and 24,366 men members. During a year and nine months the men have received £13,146 in sickness benefit and the women £48,392. That is to say, adding the benefits paid out to men and women together, about 21 per cent. has been paid to men, whereas there are 27 per cent. of men members, whilst 78 per cent. of the money has been paid to women, whereas there are 78 per cent. of women. Of course the men's and women's funds are separate.

On the men's fund there is a balance in hand of £2,690, but there is a deficit of £20,088 on the women's.

The report states that it was at first thought that many of the women were malingering, but it has since been found that this is not the case, for they were really ill. It also says that if nothing is done by the Government to give further help to the women's fund:—"*it is certain that most if not all the approved societies with a good number of women members, will find themselves in an awkward fix at the end of the three years stipulated by the Act when the valuation takes place... There must be some financial relief!*"

Councillor Parkington, the secretary of the Darwen Weaver's Association, reports that half the members of the approved society are women, and 70 per cent. of the women who are sick are married women. He makes the interesting statement that "it is proved by experience that a woman turns out more work than most men. This may be because she knows the importance to the home of every penny she can earn." After a statement like that what becomes of the plea that women are less efficient than men as an excuse for paying them at lower rates?

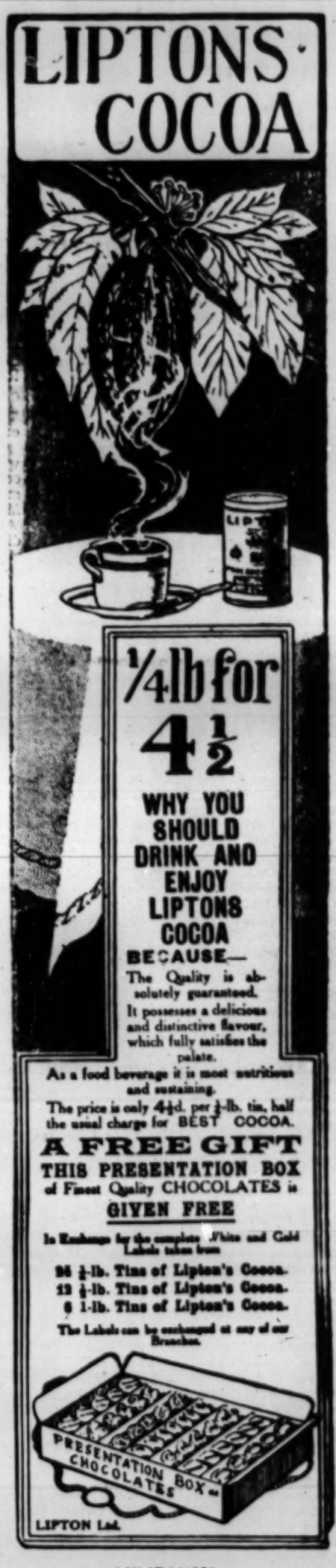
Mr. Parkington goes on: "after toiling hard and to the top of her strength for many hours she returns to her home and is faced with household duties. Is it any wonder that the strain tells and that we have so many married factory workers sick?"

Various expedients for reducing the rate of sickness amongst the women have been suggested. It is pointed out that the hours in cotton spinning mills and weaving sheds are from 6 a.m. to 5.30 p.m., and it is suggested by the Amalgamated Weaver's Association's report that they should be reduced, if not for all, at least for the married women who, it says, might be allowed one hour, instead of half an hour for breakfast. The matter is being much discussed amongst the operatives. If there is to be a shortening of hours the men also wish to share in the reduction, but not unless the piece-work rates are to be readjusted to prevent their wages being reduced. One of the principle claims put forward both by men and women is that a better quality of material shall be supplied, for when the wool or cotton is defective it is constantly breaking so that the workers have excessively hard and anxious work, and receive little pay.

More money the weavers and spinners, like all other women workers, need most urgently, for lack of adequate nourishment and constant worry over their finances are the largest causes of the terribly high rate of sickness amongst them.

A PIANO WANTED.

A piano for our new hall is an absolute necessity. Will any friend present one to the East London Federation of the Suffragettes.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MILITANCY.

On May 28th, a bomb was dropped into the waggon of a goods train travelling from London to Wellingborough, on the Midland Railway.

On June 1st, Wargrave Parish Church, on the banks of the Thames, was completely destroyed by fire. The words: "Blessed are those that suffer persecution for justice' sake, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven," were found on a card near by. The drawing room and conservatory of "The Willows," at Windsor, were also set fire to on the same night, and a card with the words: "A protest against the 'cat and mouse' Act and forcible feeding" was left behind.

On June 1st, an attempt was also made to burn "Neville Holt," a mansion near Market Harborough.

A cricket pavilion at Belham Recreation Ground, Earlsfield, and a villa at Fortwilliam Park, Belfast, were burnt on June 2nd. Two women were arrested near the villa.

When Mr. Lloyd George spoke at Criccieth, two women interrupted him at his meeting. They were violently ejected and detained in custody until after the meeting. During the night 22 windows were broken in the town, including those of the offices of Messrs. Lloyd George and George, solicitors. Two women were arrested. They were afterwards committed for trial.

An elderly French woman broke three windows at the National Gallery on Wednesday, May 27th. When being tried she cried: "*Vive la Liberte.*" She was remanded.

Two Suffragettes assaulted a constable with hunting crops outside Holloway prison on June 2nd.

DISTRICT REPORTS.

BOW AND BROMLEY.

Organiser:—MRS. IVES.
321 Roman Road, Bow, E.

Good outdoor meetings during week, with an excellent attendance at Crowder's Hall on Wednesday. The result of the Russian methods of the police on Sunday has shown itself in better attendance at the meetings, in an increased sale of the *Dreadnought* at the stall on Friday and Saturday, and in the members' keenness for work and their determination to form a bigger and stronger bodyguard for the future. Funds are getting low and expenses are very great; will friends and sympathisers do what they can to help. There are so many ways of doing this, for instance: making and sending things for sale at the stall or in shop and in selling *Dreadnoughts*. Now is the time for turning out things that are not wanted, and which may be useful to sell at the jumble sale that will be held shortly. Many thanks to friends who have already sent. Please address 321 Roman Road, Bow. Will not everyone who reads this buy six copies of the *Woman's Dreadnought* to sell to their friends—it is only a halfpenny—surely you can manage it!

635 *Dreadnoughts* sold week ending May 29

Mrs. Moore sold 160.

Ford Rd. and Fairfoot Rd. Dists. Leader, Mrs. Burton. Helpers, Mrs. Kelly, Miss Gatward, Miss King—500.
Vivian Rd., Campbell Rd. and Kenilworth Rd. Dists. Leader. Miss Boyce. Helpers, Miss Heiser and Miss N. Lansbury—500.
Turner's Rd. and St. Paul's Rd. Dists. Leaders, Mrs. Connell and Mrs. Moore. Helper, Miss Marks—500.
Usher Rd. and Priscilla Rd. Dists. Leader, Mrs. Kelly. Helpers, Miss Turner and Miss Wilmore—400.
St. Stephen's Rd. Dist. Leader, Mrs. W. Lansbury. Helper, Mrs. Savoy—500.
Fairfield Rd. and Edgar Rd. Dists. Mrs. McCheyne and Mrs. Knudson—350.
Tredegar Rd. and Merchant St. Dists. Mrs. Carlisle—200.
Appian Rd. Dist. Mrs. Clarke—200.
Medway Rd. Dist. Mrs. Hope—200.
Cardigan Rd. Dist. Miss Vernham—200.
White Post Lane Dist. Mrs. Husted—200.
Tomlin's Grove Dist. Mrs. Mantle—200.
Malmesbury Rd. Dist. Mrs. Watkins—200.
Smeed Rd. Dist. Leader, Mrs. Weaver. Helper, Mrs. Denham—200.
High St., Bromley. Mrs. Pascoe—100.

POPLAR.

Office .. ..319 EAST INDIA DOCK ROAD.
Organiser: MISS MARY PATERSON.

Good meetings this week, especially at the Dock Gates on Tuesday evening, from which a good contingent went to represent Poplar in the march to Holloway.

The thanks of the members are due to Mr. McCaffery for kindly painting a sign, beautifully lettered in the colours of the Federation, for the office window; and also to Messrs. Golden for making and setting up a new frame in the front garden, for the display of literature and pictures. These additions are a great improvement to the Poplar headquarters, and we specially value them for the devotion to the cause that prompted our friends to give their spare time for this purpose.

We must make a determined effort to increase our sale of *Dreadnoughts!* Do not let us be beaten by Bow, Canning Town and other districts. Distributors should make a point of asking everyone to buy before they offer to give papers away. Will not *everyone* who reads this buy six copies of the paper to sell to people they meet. That is only 3d., and there is no risk of not being able to sell the paper!

28 *Dreadnoughts* sold week ending May 29

Upper North St. District. *Captain*, Mrs. Bird, 90 Suffolk St. *Helpers*, Mrs. Bertram, Mrs. Neuss, Mrs. Skeet, Misses Lagsding, Mrs. Cressell, Mrs. Organ.—1,500.
Chrisp St. District. *Captain*, Mrs. Fyffe, 37 Morris Rd. *Helper*, Miss Edy.—400.
Isle of Dogs. *Captain*, Mrs. Bird, 90 Suffolk St. *Helper*, Mrs. Neuss.—500.
High St. District. *Captain*, Mrs. Walker, 62 Grundy St.—400.
Kerbey Street District. *Captain*, Mrs. Schlette, 128 Kerbey St. *Helper*, Mrs. Churcher—400.
Mrs. Pert, 6 York Square, Stepney—200.
Mrs. King, 379 East India Dock Rd. 50.
Mrs. Hicks kindly came from Hampstead and canvassed Woodstock Road and Cottage Row last Thursday.

SOUTH WEST HAM.

Hon. Sec...MRS. DAISY PARSONS,
94 Ravenscroft Road.

Good meetings at Freemason's Road and indoor meeting. Thanks to the three members who conducted the meeting at Beckton Road on their own. Members still wanted to distribute *Dreadnoughts*, canvass, chalk, etc. Suggestions and schemes whereby we can raise money urgently needed.

82 *Dreadnoughts* sold week ending May 29.

Canning Town. Dist. leader — Miss Tate, 37 Tyas Rd. Distributors—Mrs. Little, Mrs. Parker, and Mrs. Tidmarsh.
Plaistow. Dist. leaders—Miss Putt, 67 Wigston Rd. & Mrs. Hawkins, 29 Beaufoy Rd.
Custom House. Dist. leader—Miss Leggett, 74 Chauntler Rd. Distributor — Miss A. Dunbar.
Tidal Basin. Dist. leader—Miss Penn, 10 Brent Rd. Distributors—Misses A. & L. Kelsey, Miss Maud Greenleaf, and Miss Kates.
Silvertown. Dist. leader — Miss Grace Grimes, 27 Newland St. Distributor—Miss F. Nicholas.

SOUTH HACKNEY.

Secretary—Miss YOUNG,
100 Greenwood Rd., Dalston.

13 Papers sold during week ending May 29

LIMEHOUSE.

Hon. Sec:—MISS LLOYD.

Dreadnoughts distributed.

Burdett Road District. Miss Lloyd and Mrs. Walker—300.

OTHER EAST LONDON SOCIETIES.

E. LONDON MEN'S SOCIETY FOR W.S.

Since the Sunday when Miss Sylvia Pankhurst was re-arrested, we have enrolled over twenty new members.

Send in your applications for membership, with the 1d. entrance fee, and (if you can afford it) a small donation to pay expense of registration and postage, to Eric W. Roberts, East London Men's Society, 321 Roman Road, Bow, London, E.

REBELS S. P. U.

The following resolution was passed at our last meeting:—

"That this meeting of the R.S.P.U. views with disgust the action of the L.R.C. in *not* co-operating in the Working Women's Demonstration in Victoria Park on Sunday, May 24th, on behalf of Votes for Working Women, and call upon all members of their different Trade Unions to ask their delegate who are supposed to represent them, where they stand.

Please buy your tickets for the Outing to Hastings on July 19th, price 4s. 9d., including Tea, from W. Whiteleaf, Organiser, 76 Jodrell Road, Bow.

WOMEN WAGE EARNERS.

From every side come signs that there is a spirit of revolt against the outrageous sweating and degradation of women's labour, that has been going on for so long. This revolt comes not so much from charitably disposed, fortunate persons, it would be less important if it did, but from amongst the women workers themselves.

The old cry "why don't the women join Trade Unions?" will soon be a thing of the past, for every day brings fresh news of women's strikes and other efforts to improve their industrial conditions, but it is saddening to note how low is the existing scale of wages and after all the suffering that a strike entails, how pitiably small are the concessions obtained.

In our last issue but one, we reported that the women of Scott's Tin Box Factory, Deptford, had won their strike. On May 27th, 300 women at Lloyds' Tin Box Factory, near by, also struck for an increase of wages and the abolition of fines. At present the women time workers receive 8s. a week and the piece workers 5s., 6s. and 7s. a week. The fines are excessive, and in one week recently two women were each fined 4s. 6d.!

Women employed at the Grove Chemical Glue Works, Wigan, have been locked out for joining a Trade Union. Last week the proprietors of an underclothing factory at Ashford in Kent, dismissed one of their employees (Miss Terry) because she agreed to act as local secretary to a newly-formed branch of the National Federation of Women Workers. Her workmates were then ordered to sign a ducument approving of her dismissal, on pain of being discharged. Many of them refused and have been dismissed.

On May 28th, the waitresses at one of Cottles' Restaurants, struck work and marched outside to picket. Many of the customers took their part and the dispute was settled in a single day.

The women at Cogswell and Harrisons' Gun and Cartridge Factory, Pimlico, have been on strike for seven long weeks.

The women and girls employed in cutting De Reszke cigarettes, at a wage of from 3s. to 15s. a week—the average being 8s. to 10s.—struck work because, though they were employed as weekly workers, the firm took to sending them home any day they were not busy, and deducting a day's pay. The firm usually chose Saturday—the half-holiday—for doing this, and deducted a full day's pay. The strike was successful.

Women laundry workers in Sheffield have been demanding a wage scale ranging from 5s. a week for girls of 14, to 13s. for girls of 18, and 17s. a week for women over 20. It is little enough, for laundry work is both skilled and laborious, the hours are long and the heat and damp in the laundry is dangerous to health and makes the workers very tired. But after two conferences between the Employees Association and N.F.W.W. it has only been agreed to give 4s. a week for girls of 14, rising gradually to 9s. at 18 years, 11s. 6d. at 20, and 13s. a week for women over 20.

A five per cent increase on piece work rates has been won by the women at Stourbridge "Model" Laundry.

The workers at Pink's Jam Factory in Bermondsey, after a plucky stand, have won but very little, viz.: that the Wages Board rates are to be paid a month before they actually come into operation, and that the degrading habit of searching, to which no woman ought to be called upon to submit, shall be performed in the firm's time and not after working hours.

The women workers at Messrs. G. W. Rosenthal, makers of "Rego" clothing, Bethnal Green Road, are on strike. The piece-work rates paid are said to be 50 per cent. lower than those paid elsewhere. The women have to stitch 168 button-holes on vests for 4d. There are deductions for cotton, etc.

ULSA POWDER cures and prevents Varicose Ulcers; absolutely genuine; 6d. and 1s. packets; samples 2d. — Bond, 32 Kenilworth Road, Ealing, W.

NURSES AND VOTES.

Many readers of this paper must have received treatment at one or other of our big London hospitals, and will, therefore, be interested in the position of nurses during training. A nurse's life, owing to the political position of women generally, is anything but as sublime as it is supposed to be by imaginative people. It is sheer hard work from morning until night, with no recognition from State or hospital for work well performed. The reward, if any, comes only from patient's thanks, or from the nurse's own conscience, which, after all, is not a very practical one from the economic point of view. Until nurses get registration, which seems very unlikely at present, very little can be done to lighten their labour, and so make the profession more attractive to the finer type of women who are born nurses, but cannot endure the drudgery of training. Having had several years' experience of hospital life myself, I have some first-hand knowledge of the difficulties that a woman has to face before she can become a fully trained nurse. A would-be probationer has to pass a searching medical inspection before she can be even recommended for probation. In addition she is expected to have had a fair education to enable her to benefit by the lectures, and pass the necessary examinations. One would presume that such pains being taken to procure suitable candidates, their physical welfare would be safeguarded when they enter the hospital, and that with all the knowledge gained in training, they would finish even healthier than they began. This is far from being the case, however; many girls are eager and willing to continue, but their health breaks down before the three months trial period is over, owing to the iniquitous system under which they work.

Time for work varies in different hospitals, but it is general for all, except sisters, to be on duty by seven each morning. Wards and patients have to be spotless not later than ten, for the doctor's visit. In connection with the actual cleaning of the wards, although ward-maids are provided for stoves, washing up, and floors, the probationers do everything else; scrub lockers, clean brasses, attend to patients in between, wash out baths, polish taps, scrub macintoshes, and even in some cases polish walls. A continual rush is kept up until it is time for lunch, after which, work, hard as before, begins all over again until 8.30 or 9 p.m., with only short intervals for meals. Even if there should be a chance to sit down, which is very rare, a probationer is never allowed to sit. She must stand all day long for hours at a stretch, until bed time comes, when she feels too tired even to undress. Two hours off-duty each day is the usual time given, and out of that comes lectures and study on certain days. Instead of going out, unless the two hours be in the morning, a nurse feels far more inclined to rest. But that must not be indulged in too often, fresh air being so absolutely essential to one nursing sick people. A probationer usually spends twelve months doing this menial work before she is considered fit to be put on night duty, which is a step higher in the training.

The hours for night work are, generally, twelve at a stretch, and the work, to the junior nurse, nearly as hard as the day, especially towards morning, where, in a big ward, there are breakfasts to be given single-handed and cleared away. Turning night into day has a terribly depressing effect on some people. I have known of cases where nurses can never sleep in the day time, and consequently always feel weary, which condition soon brings in its train indigestion and kindred troubles, ending often in a severe nervous break-down.

A staff nurse (head nurse) has less menial work but greater responsibility. She has the particular temperament of the sister to study, and the juniors' work to overhaul, as well as doing most of the patients' treatment. To a great extent the harmony of the ward rests with her. Her position is not always an enviable one.

The sister, who is supposed to have the best time of all, having been through the various stages of drudgery, deserves it; since she cannot become a sister under four years. But alas, many women when they arrive at that stage cannot afford to accept the position. The pay for the nature of the work is inadequate, and offers no opportunity for saving much. The salary ranges between £35 and £50 per annum, including all found. Rarely does it exceed the latter. This compares very unfavourably with other skilled women's professions.

It must be remembered that a nurse who does her duty under present conditions will be worn out in a few years. She must make suitable provision for the future or end her days on charity. The work could and should be made more attractive to women, because, as men frequently remark, nursing is truly a womanly occupation, demanding all the best a woman has to give, *i.e.*, pity, love, tenderness and skill. How can these traits develop when the training tends to turn one into a mere machine? While women are forced to work hours at a stretch at such high pressure, it destroys all interest in the work.

In private practice a nurse, who is fortunate enough to get plenty of work, can earn three or four times per annum more than in a hospital; so is it any wonder women prefer to leave institution life as soon as possible? The great remedy would be nationalisation of hospitals for the evils referred to, but, until that comes, surely some of the public money could be spent in increasing the staff, and so shortening the hours of the over-worked nurses. Subscribers' money does not all go to the actual keep of the patients. Some is used in medical schools and various other ways. In my opinion it would be better if fewer beds were open to the public and a living wage and reasonable work ensured to each member of the staff, than it is to have more beds than funds will allow, and consequently the sacrifice of one individual for another.

NORAH E. WALSHE.

PROTECTION FOR PATIENTS AND NURSES WANTED.

An inquest at Camberwell Workhouse on May 29th disclosed the fact that an untrained nurse had charge of 45 beds during the night and another untrained nurse was on duty during the day.

Such cases illustrate the callous indifference with which poor sick people are treated in many workhouses. They also show how necessary it is that trained nurses should band themselves together to obtain the Parliamentary vote, in order that they may obtain the legislation for which they have so long been agitating, to protect their economic interests, and to maintain the status of their profession, in order that unskilled persons may not be put to do their work at a lower rate of pay. There is little excuse to be made for public bodies that employ untrained women, for the pay of the trained nurse is very low. For the sake of the patients it should be made illegal to allow any hospital ward to be left, except in the care of a fully certificated nurse.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS.

Since women obtained the ballot, widows' pension bills have been passed in Oregon, Washington, Colorado, Idaho and California. An editorial in *The Portland Oregonian* says:—"Neither Senators nor Representatives are opposing any measures which will tend to be of assistance to the women. There is a noticeable tendency at this session to vote 'aye' for all such bills. They all now have a new class of constituents at home, from whom they are beginning to hear, and they are heeding the new voice nobly. . . . The widow's pension bill found only one dissenting voice in the two Houses."

A WHITE SLAVE AND HER KEEPER.

George Wong of Blackpool, a Chinaman, savagely assaulted Eva Baldwin a girl of 18 who lived with him, and kicked her so that a tumour developed. He never allowed her to go out alone, and kept her clothes locked up to prevent her running away. He made her work in his laundry from 9 a.m. till 11 p.m.

The magistrates let Wong off with a fine of £2. Yet a postman with a record of 20 years' service was fined £10 the other day for loitering in the street when off duty for the purpose of betting.

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